

The Battle of Waterloo was won
on the playing fields of Eton.
--Wellington

Civilization

On the playing fields of Eton
I assumed my fair turn in New

Haven, bells of Harkness holding
like a vise.

Through mine fields since
missing the notices

haphazardly posted a-
mong the swells

of cricketeers and footballers, in
rising dust of dusk, cool-edged.

"There's a good chap!" when
you miss your middle-class leg.